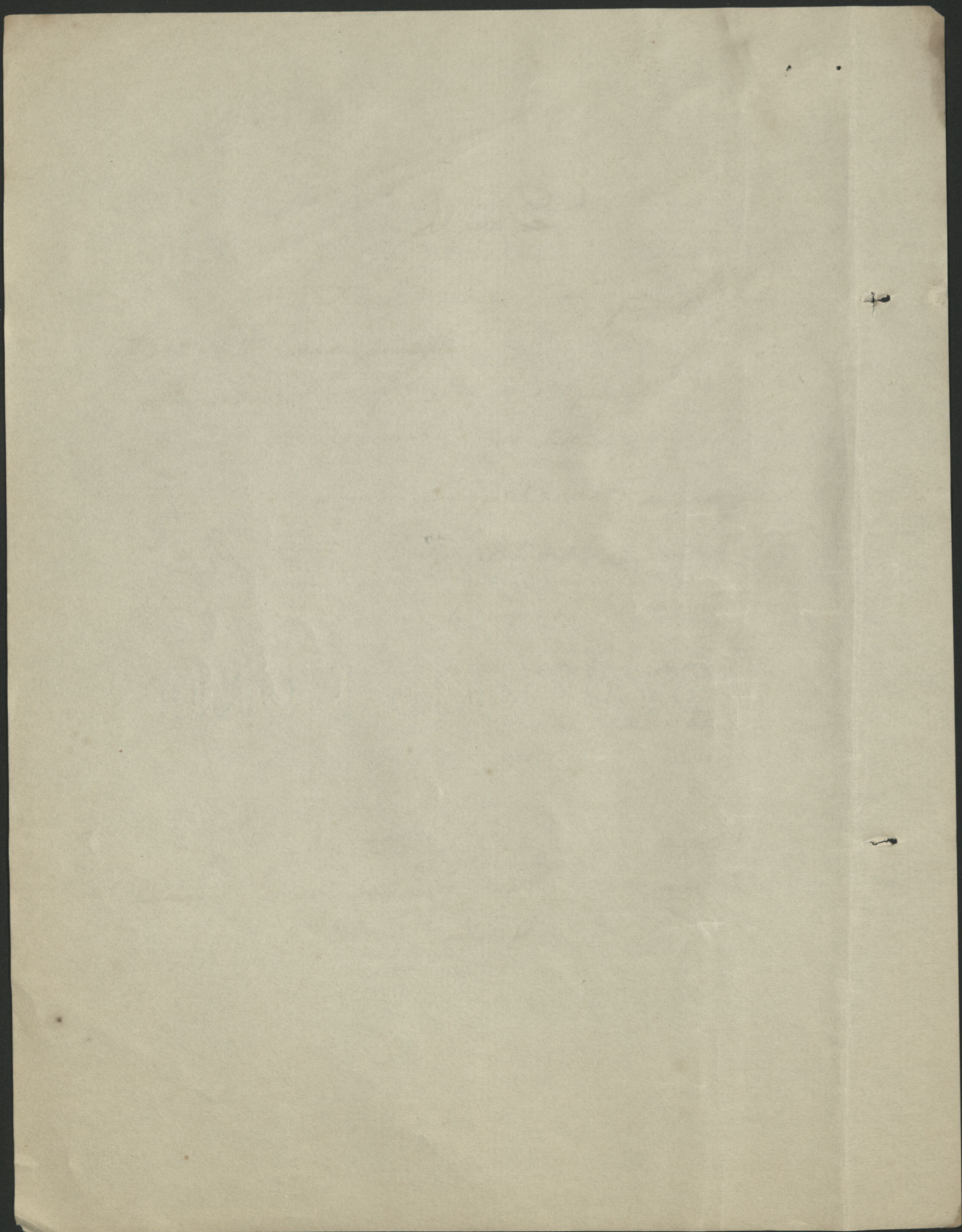


" Quits "

A play in one act by
Georgiana Fawcett
Comedy & Satire for Vanderbilt
List of Characters

James Hartley
Florence Hartley (his wife)
Quita Travers
Mrs. Tompkins
Bell-boy.

Time — the present
Place — the parlor in a small New
York Hotel.



Scene - Any parlor set can be used but
there must be a large arch-way
at the centre of the back
~~showing hall in distance~~ that leads
to hall-way. A large sofa is at
right near the back but not
up against the wall. Tansy gilt
chairs are right and left and a
gilt ~~with marble-topped~~ table is ~~on~~
the left near the front. A vase holding
artificial flowers stands on table
and some magazines are strewn
~~about~~ on top. There is a fire-
place in the left wall about centre.

[Faint, illegible handwriting, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]

4

When curtain rises Mrs. Hartley is
found sitting on ^{chair near table L.} ~~the~~ in a very impatient
attitude. She is ~~looking very annoyed~~
~~and~~ and is watching the entrance closely.
After a pause a bell boy is seen through
the arch way, languidly pushing a wheel-
chair that carries an old lady dressed in
quaint old-fashioned clothes. She peers
up at Mrs. Hartley through large
dark & veiled glasses.

Mrs. Tongue

Hey, boy, stop! ~~Wait~~
(He pays no attention to her)

Stop, I say. Can't you hear when you're
spoken to?

(He stops finally a little to the left of entrance)

~~She looks~~

(as she scrutinizes Mrs. H. more closely -)

Well, if that ain't Florrie Folger, I'll
set my new hen!

Mrs. Hartley.

(Looks around surprised, rises and crosses to
Mrs. Tongue.)

Yes, it was, once.

[Faint, illegible handwriting throughout the page, likely bleed-through from the reverse side.]

Mrs. Tompkins

Don't you remember Sarah Tompkins from
your home town?

Mrs. Hartley

Why, of course I do!

(They talk for a second. ad. lib.)

Mrs. Tompkins

Well, come to see me - I live, room 63. I'll
tell you all about the folks up home.
(She is wheeled off.)

Mrs. Hartley

(An archway) Thank you, I do love to!

~~(Thrusts up her hands as she crosses to sofa)~~

(As she watches her off) What a get-up! Lord!
I bet that's a new one on New York.

(Thrusts + crosses to sofa.)

(Enter Anita Travers through archway, from left.)

(Anita comes in quickly and quietly so
reaches centre before Mrs. H. turns and sees her)

Anita is smiling sweetly and holds out her
hand ready to greet Mrs. Hartley.)

undoubtedly

very much of a hardy character in the
country of the north

it is said

the country is good

(the country is good)

it is said

the country is good

the country is good

the country is good

the country is good

the country is good

the country is good

the country is good

the country is good

the country is good

the country is good

the country is good

the country is good

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the country is good

(When Mrs. Hartley turns and sees Anita she starts, grows furious, and slowly looks at her from head to foot)

Mrs. Hartley.

(~~try to control her rage~~
~~trying to control her rage~~) So you're the kind he likes! Hm, - I don't think much of his taste.

Anita.

(~~I starting to back out~~
~~quite furious~~) There must be some mistake.

Mrs. Hartley.

(~~continuing~~) Light-haired, fluffy, pussy-like, doll! But you're the kind that always break up happy homes, tear husbands from devoted wives; and then put on that baby-stone of innocence! Oh, I know you!

Anita.

(~~Anita frightened~~) Really Madame, I don't know what you're talking about.

Mrs. Hartley.

(~~sarcastic~~)

Oh, don't you! Well, I'll soon tell you, Miss Anita Travers. I sent a false name up to you. I happen to be the wife of

[Faint, illegible handwriting throughout the page, likely bleed-through from the reverse side.]

Mr. James Hartley!

Anita.

(Astonished) What! (sits in chair ^{suddenly})

Mrs. Hartley.

(Following her across)

Ha, ha! how you begin to see don't
you? The fatal day has come at
last! I have found out. I saw all the
meetings you have had with my husband,
not even secret meetings, but bare,
open-faced drives and suppers! You thought
because neither of you knew many people
here you could get away with it. Well
you couldn't! I know everything, and
now I want to know what you propose
to do about it?

Anita.

(Indignant) Well, Mrs. Hartley! In the
first place I'm sure I had no idea that
the man you call your husband was
married at all.

1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9. 10.

1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9. 10.

1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9. 10.

1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9. 10.

1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9. 10.

1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9. 10.

1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9. 10.

1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9. 10.

(Sitting down R.)

Mrs. Hartley

Indeed! So that's you're game is it? You're pretty clever but you can't get away with that.

Ante.

(Getting up and starting to go) (I refuse to talk to you any longer.) Game, ~~indeed~~ indeed! Of course it's no game.

Mrs. Hartley

(Stopping A. by her very sarcastic tone) It seems very strange to me then, that — shall we say — a clever woman wouldn't have found out whether a man she went out with was married or not. But, ~~of course~~, no doubt you didn't care.

Ante.

(^{Confused} ~~Confused~~ ^{Convinced} ~~Convinced~~) I — well. I had no cause to imagine ^{that} Mr. Hartley was married. (He was introduced to me by some very charming ^{and as} people, ~~and~~ ^{so} of course I asked no questions, ~~no~~ ^{one} mentioned his wife (when he asked if he might call (very sweetly)) he really seemed so

[Faint, illegible handwriting throughout the page, likely bleed-through from the reverse side. The text is too light to transcribe accurately.]

[Faint, mostly illegible handwritten text, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]

For Ceteroglossa humilis a soft smooth (stent)
with a small white spot on the dorsal fin
and a small white spot on the head
(possibly a small white spot on the head)

(Enter Hartley from L. hurriedly always keeping his eye on where wife has exited R.)

Hartley.

Hello there, honey. Lunch! (raises chair as she draws away from him. ^{He nervously} keeps watch off R. and ^{working her forward near table} looks at her.)

Hello again, how's the weather? — (oh I should imagine (as he sees wife coming) Excuse me just a minute! (makes a quick dash for sofa on opposite side of room and shrinks behind it just as his wife enters)

(Enter Mrs. Hartley hurriedly from R. She stops by archway at ~~Back~~)

(When ~~that~~ ~~Hartley~~ Anita sees Mrs. Hartley coming she quickly sits in chair near table and buries her face in a magazine)

Mrs. Hartley

(Looking all about room)

Very strange! Thought he came in here, well, he's in this hotel at any rate! If I could only find them to gether, I'd —
(~~finds some~~) (suddenly thinks of something)

What an idea! But I'll have to be quick.
(As she rushes across backway & off)

(Exit L.)

(Hartley's head comes up slowly from behind sofa. He looks around)

Hartley

Hugh! (as he says in now) What's the up
to now. (crossing to Anita who is
waiting impatiently to greet him)

(Explains) just a client of mine I think it
wise to meet right now. You know how it
is, little girl?

(Anita) I don't think I quite understand Mr. Hartley,
~~yes, I think I quite understand~~ and I'm waiting here for an explanation.

Hartley.

Now for "the love of mine" don't get
so "miffy" about a little thing like that.
I've been as good as gold since I saw you
last.

Anita.

Yes, no doubt. Well take care of my
your wife!

My dear Mr. [illegible]
([illegible] to you that [illegible] [illegible])

Could say [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
([illegible] about [illegible] of [illegible])

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Hartley.

My what! Oh-ho! That's why she was here, was it.

Quinta.

Yes, and I have my opinion of you, you-

Hartley.

(eyes toward her) Yes, little one, it used to be quite a good opinion I imagined (looks around) ~~Don't~~ ^{brother about my wife} Come on now, let's ~~rest and be present~~ (takes her hand)

Quinta.

(Snatches her hand away) ~~I should say not~~ You ~~have~~ deceived me very cleverly Mr. Hartley, but never again.

Hartley.

~~Well - you see -~~
Yes, but think of all the good times ~~we~~ ^{you} would have missed if you had known that I had a wife.

Quinta.

That's no excuse at all.

Hartley.

Quinta, we've been such good friends - (coaxingly) now don't go and spoil it all. ~~I won't tell her trouble~~ ^{you my wife and} ~~just because I have a wife~~ ^{she can} have just as good a time as ever. Now come on little one (getting very sweet)

gettrott

you will get a lot of work done. I have just
the same for me

stunt

you will get a lot of work done. I have just
the same for me

gettrott

it is better to be a little bit of a
man than to be a little bit of a
man. I have just the same for me
the same for me

stunt

you will get a lot of work done. I have just
the same for me

gettrott

you will get a lot of work done. I have just
the same for me

stunt

you will get a lot of work done. I have just
the same for me

gettrott

you will get a lot of work done. I have just
the same for me

be a sport and forgive a fellow.

Alinta.

(Pull away slowly, partly giving in) No, I can't forgive ~~because~~ I can't forget.

Hartley

What? That I have a wife! Now listen here, you're ~~getting~~ all ^{excited} just because I forget to mention the fact that I'm a married man; now be calm, be calm! Huh! for all I know you may be married yourself.

Alinta.

(Looks startled) How - how absurd!

Hartley

Well, now, come along honey-bunch! (very sweet) There's a taxi waiting around the corner and after a nice little ride (coming closer) we'll stop at some quiet road-house and have a cozy dinner, just you and I. (takes her hands)

Alinta.

(Finally gives in, and nods saying weakly) but, but your wife.

Hartley

O h, my wife be damned! (I start to embrace
her when they see some one coming through
archway. They move aside respectfully and start
to go but when they ~~attempts to~~ one stopped
by an old lady in chair wheeled by a well-
dressed boy, who wears dark spectacles and looks
very much like Mrs. Toulmin seen at beginning
of Act)

(Enter old lady, wheeled by boy, from L.)

Old lady

(Looks searchingly at Hartley and catches a hold of
his coat) Well, you my soul if it isn't just
what I've been looking for. Don't you know
your old Aunt Lucy, James?

Hartley

(Very much astonished) Why Aunt Lucy! O of
course it's dear old Auntie. Well, this is a
surprise. Do you know I haven't seen you since
I was a boy.

Aunt Lucy

That's right, James. You see I had to come
away down here to New York to settle up
some business affairs and to re-write my
will.

(Hartley looks worried)
(She continues)
And I have been looking everywhere for you
to help me.

Hartley

(Interrupting eagerly) I should be delighted
to do anything I can Aunt Lucy (tries to
fix her pillow) are you quite comfortable.

Aunt Lucy

(I move him away)
(I see Aunt trying to make her escape)
Well James, aren't you going to introduce
me to your wife.

Hartley

(Turns around and looks at Aunt.) Oh
yes, yes of course, my wife! (coughs. Aunt
forward)

Aunt Lucy

Your Uncle had told me you was married
and I been kind a curious to see what she
was like. (Eyes Aunt through spec.)

Chlorophyll

very much increased in quantity
in the green parts of the plant

Chlorophyll

Chlorophyll is a green pigment
which is found in the green parts of the plant
and is responsible for the green color of the plant

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and is responsible for the green color of the plant

Hartley

Aunt Darling, this is my Aunt from New Hampshire.
(Goes to opposite side of Aunt, & nuzzles her and
bleeds in a horse whisper) Be my ~~own~~ wife
for just five minutes. I mean thousands!

(Aunt nods but looks very fussed as Aunt
Lucy scrutinizes her)

Aunt Lucy

~~That~~ Ye'll do as to looks, but Aunt yer
got no tongue? They do say some women
talk too much, but I can't see how a
man could want a dumb wife.

Aunt

(8 banners out) How do you do Mrs -
Miss, er Aunt -

Hartley

(To her rescue) Lucy, Aunt Lucy
Aunt

Aunt Lucy!

Aunt Lucy

Do talk much as if ye could keep house!
James, why don't you and your wife sit
down and be comfortable.

~~(They have been standing very ill at ease)~~

I'm staying in this hotel and I guess we can
have our turn at tea for us without being

~~(As James and~~

~~(They both start to protest)~~

(Aunt turns away and pays no attention to
them. I sit right down. The flood can
stand it!

(She lays her hand over her mouth and
looks round to see if they have noticed
her break; her look falls open, showing to
the audience she is really Mrs. Hartley. She
quickly covers over her dress and turns to
afternoon.

Aunt.

(Trying to be polite) Nice weather we're
having, isn't it?

"Aunt Lucy"

(Turns on her quickly) Eh? The weather, ~~what~~
I ever seen. Always lovely. Up Durham way
the sun shines over it ~~the~~ the rain grows and
you know whether to wear rubbers or not!

Aunt.

(Still trying to make conversation) But
of course you never have to bother with rubbers!

(They both look at "Aunt S."s feet and see that she has huge rubbers on as part of her disguise)

(As "Aunt Lucy" leans over her wig shifts and her dress gets uncovered and she has a hard time getting them in place again without being seen)

"Aunt Lucy"

(Composing herself) Ye keeping house, ain't yer? Got a cottage or one of them apartments of ~~some sort~~ haven't yer? (To Aunt)

Hortley

(~~Servantly~~ ~~Servantly~~) ~~Yes, Aunt Lucy~~ Oh my yes, we have a very nice little apartment.

"Aunt Lucy"

Do you do your own work of course? Don't have any strange women fussin' around your kitchen?

Aunt

(Hortley motions her to say "yes") Yes, indeed, I do ^{all} my own work and like it too.

"Aunt Lucy"

I'm glad to hear it. I'll have to come to your apartment sometime to sample it. Just to see ye. Don't give my dear

Dear Sir, I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the matter of the

proposed amendment to the constitution of the State, and in reply to inform you that the same has been referred to the proper authorities for their consideration.

I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
J. B. [Signature]

~~I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the matter of the proposed amendment to the constitution of the State, and in reply to inform you that the same has been referred to the proper authorities for their consideration.~~

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reflex indignation! (almost gives herself
away)

(Anita and Hartley are terribly confused)
after a pause they both say -

Oh yes, do!

"Aunt Lucy"

Yes, I think I will. That is if the children
don't make too much noise.

(Anita and Hartley both look surprised
and embarrassed.)

(He continues to Anita) I sincerely hope you
are bringing up my grand-nieces very carefully
my dear! Oh by the way, how old are they?

(Anita and Hartley have gotten very nervous)

(Aunt L. looks from one to the other)

~~Oh yes, I have~~ ~~grand-nieces~~ ~~haven't I?~~ Of course I have
grand-nieces, haven't I?

(A bell-boy has been calling a Mrs. Travers
in the distance he gradually comes nearer
and at this point bursts into the room
with the name on his lips but sees Anita)

please write to me at the following address
17th St. N. W. Washington D. C.

Dear Mr. [Name],
I have just received your letter of the 10th inst. and am
glad to hear from you. I am well and hope this letter
finds you the same.

Yours truly,
[Signature]

I am sure you will find the enclosed of interest.
I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
[Signature]

I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
[Signature]

I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
[Signature]

I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
[Signature]

I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
[Signature]

I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
[Signature]

Well - boy

Excuse me Mrs. Travers, ~~but~~ your husband
wants you.

Exit C.

(Aunt looks annoyed but says nothing)

"Aunt Lucy" & Hartley

Your husband!

("Aunt Lucy" ~~is~~ is delighted but pretends
to be shocked)

Hartley

(I tell surprised) Mrs. Travers!

Aunt

(Bursts out laughing) Yes, Mrs. Travers. (makes a
low bow) ~~you'll pardon me but as a~~

~~man I must~~ ~~you'll pardon me~~ for my love
wants. (when she gets to audience she releases
herself at Hartley's I guess we're quite, sorry!

(Hartley is ~~very~~ very scared and tries to
escape)

"Aunt Lucy"

(Nearly falls out of her chair and nearly gives
herself away trying to stop him) (will
James Hartley come here to me.

part 2nd

Quarantined my ~~some~~ ^{some} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~some~~ ^{some} ~~ways~~ ^{ways} ~~there~~ ^{there}

Quarantined my ~~some~~ ^{some} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~some~~ ^{some} ~~ways~~ ^{ways} ~~there~~ ^{there}

Quarantined my

Quarantined my ~~some~~ ^{some} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~some~~ ^{some} ~~ways~~ ^{ways} ~~there~~ ^{there}

Quarantined my ~~some~~ ^{some} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~some~~ ^{some} ~~ways~~ ^{ways} ~~there~~ ^{there}

Quarantined my ~~some~~ ^{some} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~some~~ ^{some} ~~ways~~ ^{ways} ~~there~~ ^{there}

Quarantined my ~~some~~ ^{some} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~some~~ ^{some} ~~ways~~ ^{ways} ~~there~~ ^{there}

Quarantined my ~~some~~ ^{some} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~some~~ ^{some} ~~ways~~ ^{ways} ~~there~~ ^{there}

Hartley

(Coming to her slowly) Yes 'm.

"Aunt Lucy"

What do you mean by lying to me, James?

Hartley

Don't you dear, (very sweetly) I didn't lie to you!

"Aunt Lucy"

What's that!

Hartley

You said she was my wife so I didn't contradict you.

"Aunt Lucy"

James Hartley, your grandfather, the clergyman, always said that to act as he was would be telling a lie.

Hartley

~~Yes~~ (Sadly) Yes, I remember grandfather, the clergyman, saying those very words.

"Aunt Lucy"

Then why did you let me believe that creature was my niece-in-law?

Yellow

... (faint text) ...

... (faint text) ...

... (faint text) ...

Yellow

... (faint text) ...

... (faint text) ...

... (faint text) ...

Yellow

... (faint text) ...

... (faint text) ...

... (faint text) ...

... (faint text) ...

... (faint text) ...

Yellow

... (faint text) ...

... (faint text) ...

... (faint text) ...

... (faint text) ...

Hartley

Well - er, - I thought it would be a
good job.

"Aunt Lucy"

Tiddlywinks! A nice thing it is to be playing
jobs on your poor old Aunt, nearly seventy
years old & whimsical (~~whimsical~~) All I can say is,
James, that that "job" will cost you all my
fortune that I was just preparing to leave
you!

Hartley

(Dreadfully distressed, fierce contrition) Oh, Aunt
Lucy! (forcing tears like a repentant sinner) I don't
blame you, I'm a black, black sinner and can't
forgive myself for distressing you!

Aunt Lucy

~~None over considers me!~~ You'll disgrace
our family yet, James Hartley, you'll break
up your own happy home, and send yourself
to the fiery furnace!

Hartley

Oh Aunt, have mercy! For grandfather
the clergyman's sake forgive ~~me~~
me?

"Aunt Lucy"

Your grandfather, the Deputyman, was a good man.

Harley

Oh so good! And didn't he preach the gospel that there is more rejoicing in heaven over the return of one sinner than over the 99 that have never sinned.

Aunt Lucy

He did, James. (quite touched)

Harley.

(aside) I guess that's all! (To Aunt L.) I do regret. I confess all! That lady was just a friend that I have had much to do with, - once in a while.

("Aunt Lucy" shows disgust)

Oh, but I'll never do it again (get on my knees) I promise you on my bended knees! Give your nephew just one more chance. I'll never see her again nor any other woman, but my dear, adoring wife!

part 1
... ..

part 2

... ..
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part 3

(... ..)

part 4

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Hartley

(Quite overcome) "Auntie dear, I don't
deserve such kindness! How can I ever
thank you! (most effusive and attentive tries
to put his arm around her) ~~but~~ I'm reformed
character!" "Aunt Lucy"
(Pushing him away)
"You'd better get back to your business James,
and I'll see you, maybe in a while, maybe longer.
Good bye; give my respects to your wife."
Hartley

"Oh yes, Aunt Lucy."
(As she fairly ^{shoves} ~~pushes~~ him away)
"Good bye, dear Auntie" (bumps into
archway) "Good bye!"
"Aunt Lucy"

(Whistles him out, then pulls off his gloves
and ^{ribs off} ~~knives off~~ rubbers. Exhausted she
bursts out) "Well I guess that'll keep him
dancing at my attendance for a while while
at least! (Shaking her fist after him)
And now, I guess we're quite!"
Curtain.

Second Curtain.
(quickly puts on disguise as bell-boy comes to
wheel her out) End.

